**Beach**

At an sandy paradise where people have fun

Blankets, umbrellas, and kits everywhere

Seagulls squawking as they search for scraps

Buckets and shovels eating away sand

A combined sent of food, salty water, and fresh air fill my lungs

Screaming children running in sand dunes

Relaxing emotions taking over like a relaxing spa

Soon blackness gets into my vision

Then I see beautiful waves crashing

Smell of food magnetizes me toward

As my tummy starts grumbling like a volcano

Fullness fills the awaken volcano

Not wanting to leave hopping to return again